ARCUDI • FRANK • SMITH

GEN 13

image

36 DEC

$2.50 $4.00 CANADA

FEATURING...

THE CORN DOG MAN

THE HUNGRY BOY

THE CORN DOG

STEP ASIDE... I'LL HANDLE THIS!

K. NOWLAN

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GEN13®

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MEET THE GEN13!

Meet the Gen13! Rainmaker, Freefall, Grunge, Burnout, and Fairchild. These Gen-Active teenagers, first generation descendants of the legendary Team 7, were recruited into I.O.'s program, Project Genesis, a project secretly intended to develop superhumans. Upon discovering that the program was nothing more than a breeding ground for Gen-Actives, they escaped the compound with the help of renegade I.O. agent, John Lynch, and to this day remain fugitives.

IN CASE YOU'RE JUST JOINING US...

After Roxy and Sarah are returned to the fold by Mr. Fairchild, astonishing news is revealed to the team—Roxanne Spaulding is Alex Fairchild's daughter! She accepts this revelation with something less than a joyous reaction. Meanwhile, Ivana makes her presence felt at I.O.

FAIRCHILD:
Caitlin Fairchild. The daughter of Team 7's Alex Fairchild. Deemed the unofficial leader of the group, Fairchild possesses super-human strength, speed, agility and intelligence.

GRUNGE:
Percival Edmund Chang. The son of Team 7's Philip Chang. This slovenly, cold pizza-eating party animal has the power to mimic the molecular structure of any material he touches.

BURNOUT:
Bobby Lane. The son of John Lynch. Burnout can project high energy plasma, which bursts into flame when exposed to oxygen. He is impervious to heat and can fly by creating thermal updrafts.

RAINMAKER:
Sarah Rainmaker. Apache born,Rainmaker has the ability to control the natural elements. She can also fly by manipulating the air currents and can direct water with a simple gesture. The amplifier bands she wears on her wrists enables her to deliver very potent electric blasts.

FREEFALL:
Roxanne Spaulding. The youngest and spunkiest of the team, Freefall can void the pull of gravity and levitate herself or any other being or object she desires.

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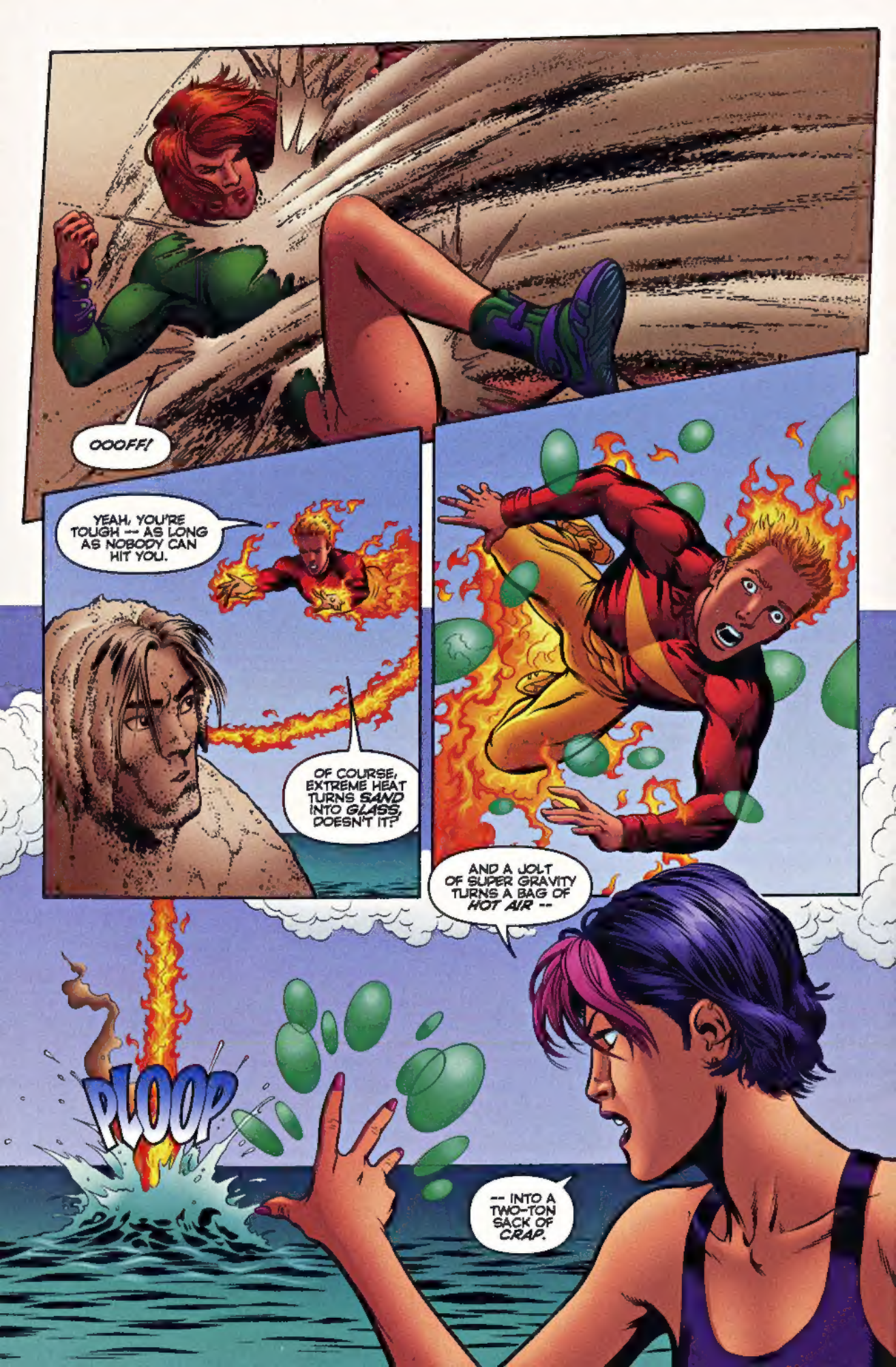
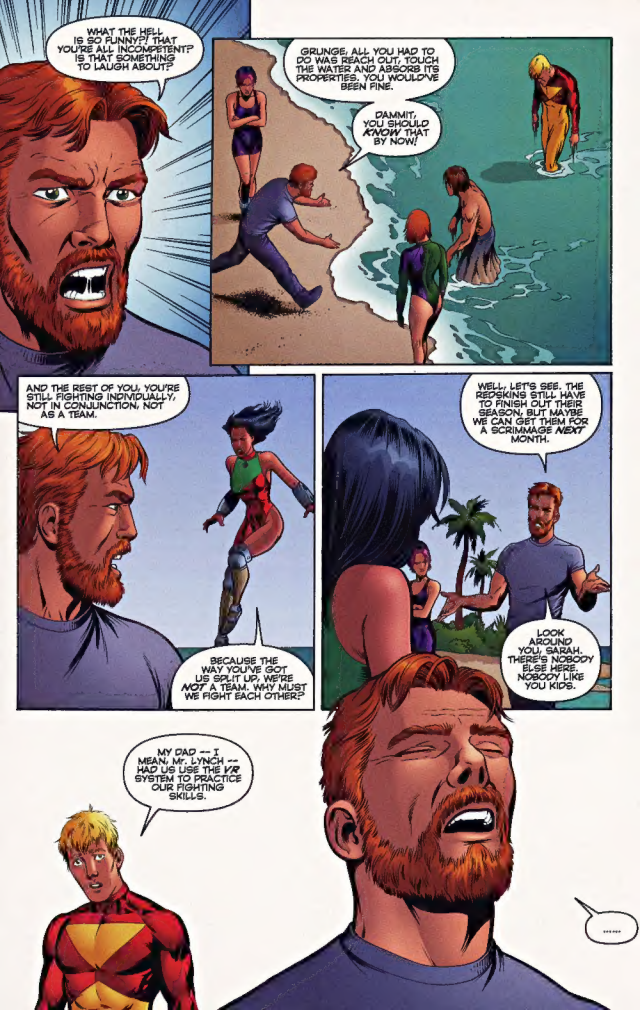
COME AND GET IT, SANDMAN!
PROMISES, PROMISES.
THAT WAS THEN
W Arcudi
P Frank
I Smith
C Wildstorm FX
L O'Neil
E Dunbier


OOOFF!
YEAH, YOU'RE TOUGH -- AS LONG AS NOBODY CAN HIT YOU.
OF COURSE, EXTREME HEAT TURNS SAND INTO GLASS, DOESN'T IT?
AND A JOLT OF SUPER GRAVITY TURNS A BAG OF HOT AIR --
PLOOP
-- INTO A TWO-TON SACK OF CRAP.

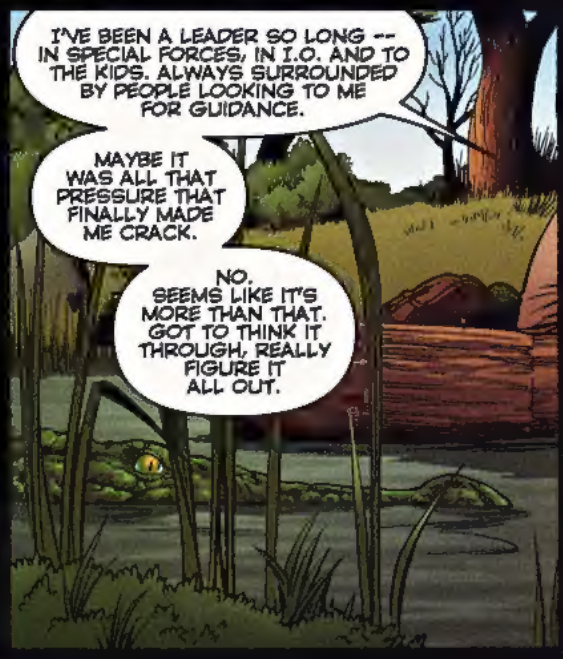
Printed in Canada


WHAT THE HELL IS SO FUNNY? THAT YOU'RE ALL INCOMPETENT? IS THAT SOMETHING TO LAUGH ABOUT?
GRUNGE, ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS REACH OUT, TOUCH THE WATER AND ABSORB ITS PROPERTIES. YOU WOULD'VE BEEN FINE.
DAMMIT, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BY NOW!
AND THE REST OF YOU, YOU'RE STILL FIGHTING INDIVIDUALLY, NOT IN CONJUNCTION, NOT AS A TEAM.
BECAUSE THE WAY YOU'VE GOT US SPLIT UP, WE'RE NOT A TEAM. WHY MUST WE FIGHT EACH OTHER?
WELL, LET'S SEE. THE REDSKINS STILL HAVE TO FINISH OUT THEIR SEASON, BUT MAYBE WE CAN GET THEM FOR A SCRIMMAGE NEXT MONTH.
LOOK AROUND YOU, SARAH. THERE'S NOBODY ELSE HERE. NOBODY LIKE YOU KIDS.
MY DAD -- I MEAN, MR. LYNCH -- HAD US USE THE VR SYSTEM TO PRACTICE OUR FIGHTING SKILLS.
....

FIRST OFF, WE DON'T HAVE A VIRTUAL REALITY BATTLE SIMULATOR; SECONDLY, JOHN LYNCH IS NOT TEAM LEADER ANYMORE. HE'S GONE.
AND RIGHT NOW, I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM.
HE'S OFF SOMEWHERE, SORTING THROUGH SOME THINGS IN HIS LIFE, AND I'M HERE NOW BECAUSE I WANT TO HELP YOU OUT.
I WANT YOU TO BE BETTER PREPARED FOR TROUBLES AHEAD -- BUT YOU!
YOU HATE ME BECAUSE I'M YOUR FATHER.
YOU HATE ME BECAUSE I'M NOT YOUR FATHER.
YOU'RE AN IDIOT.
YOU'RE A PRIMA DONNA.
AND YOU --
ME?
BAHH! THIS MORNING'S WASTED!
GO SURFING, OR SWIMMING. DO SOME DAMN THING! JUST STAY OUT OF MY SIGHT UNTIL NOON!
NICE GOING, SARAH.
YEAH, LIKE HE WASN'T MAD AT YOU.
WHAT DID I DO?

ALONE.
ALONE AT LAST.

GOD! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK ON THE ROAD. BACK TO THE SIMPLE, UNCLUTTERED LIFE.
STILL, PART OF ME WISHES BOBBY WAS HERE -- BUT THEN MAYBE SOLITUDE IS BEST FOR ME RIGHT NOW.


I'VE BEEN A LEADER SO LONG -- IN SPECIAL FORCES, IN I.O. AND TO THE KIDS. ALWAYS SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE LOOKING TO ME FOR GUIDANCE.
MAYBE IT WAS ALL THAT PRESSURE THAT FINALLY MADE ME CRACK.
NO. SEEMS LIKE IT'S MORE THAN THAT. GOT TO THINK IT THROUGH, REALLY FIGURE IT ALL OUT.

AND HERE I'VE FINALLY GOT THE PEACE AND QUIET TO DO IT.

GUH--!
YEAH. THE SIMPLE LIFE.
ONLY I FORGOT THAT IT'S THE *DYING* THAT GETS COMPLICATED AROUND HERE.
GOOD THING I KEPT MY HEAD, USED MY PSI-POWERS TO SUBDUE THIS MONSTER -- BUT THAT'S THE END OF *THIS* BELT.
AND THE REST OF THE SUPPLIES. ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I'M ALIVE, AND THE SUN WILL HAVE ME DRIED OFF SOON ENOUGH.
THE SUN? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FOREST CANOPY? HOW FAR DOWNSTREAM DID THE RIVER CARRY --
EEEEEK!

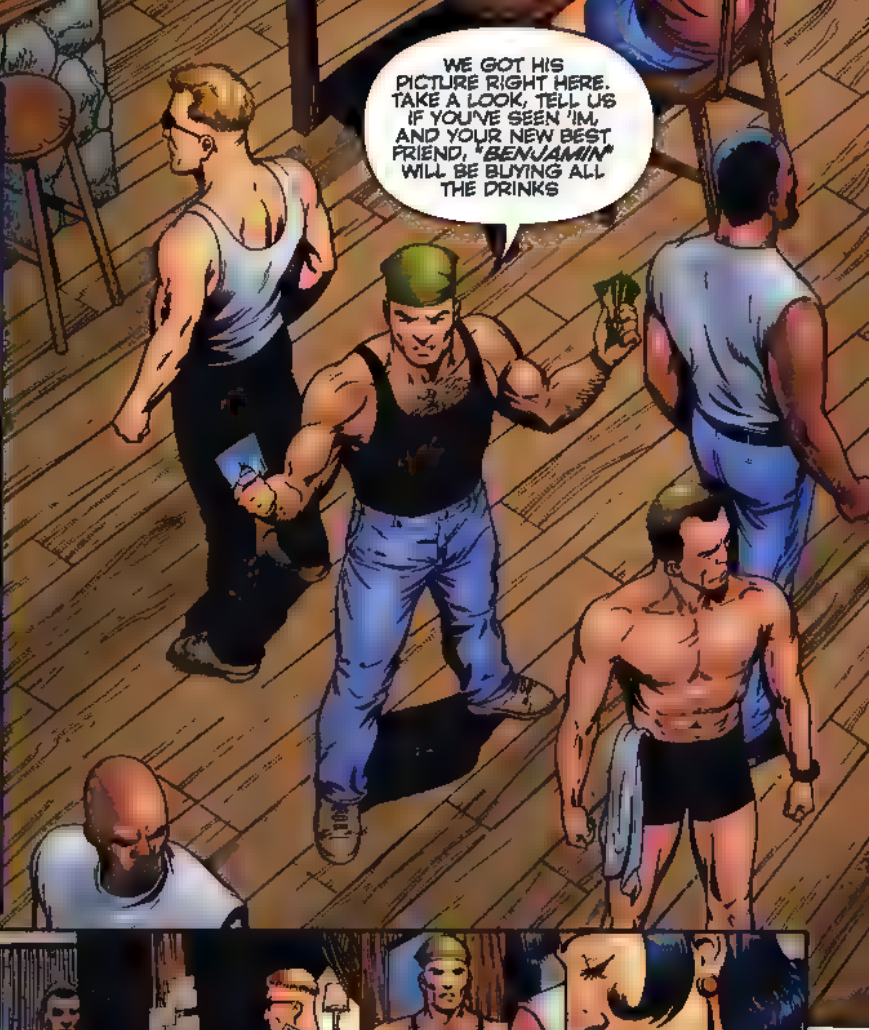
MY PET, MY PET! MY DARLING KENDRICK!
BUDDY, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO COME DOWN RIVER?
DIDN'T NOBODY TELL YOU WE'RE SHOOTING "GEORGE OF THE JUNGLE II?"
KENDRICK, SWEETY, YOU CAN'T WANDER OFF LIKE THAT. DON'T YOU NOW THERE ARE BAD, BAD PEOPLE OUT THERE?
MISTER, IF YOU'VE HURT MY BABY, I SWEAR WE'LL SUE YOU UNTIL YOU BLEED.
YOU BET WE WILL, BENNY. DAMN STRAIGHT!
LOOK, FRIEND, NOBODY'S SUING ANYBODY, OKAY? THE CROC JUST GOT OUT OF HIS PEN, SO BENNY'S BEEN KOO-KOO CRAZY WITH WORRY.
YOU ACTUALLY DID US A FAVOR, CATCHING HIM AND ALL, BUT SEE, IT'S HARD AS HELL TO TRAIN THEM LIZARDS, SO WE GOTTA HUMOR BENNY
LISTEN, GET YOURSELF A SANDWICH, MAYBE A DONUT. I'LL TALK TO BENNY, CALM HIM DOWN.
!??!
THEN I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. YOU'RE STAR QUALITY. SAW IT RIGHT OFF.
YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN A WAIVER, OF COURSE. BUT WE'LL TALK.

THUNK
ALL RIGHT, WE GOT ANOTHER ONE.
NOW C'MON, SOMEBODY HELP US GET THIS STUFF OFF.
HURRY IT UP GUYS. DAMN, THIS NEW ARMOR'S CRAMPED AS HELL.
AND I HEAR THEY'RE GONNA CHANGE THE DESIGN AGAIN
FINE WITH ME, LONG AS THEY CHANGE IT *BACK*.
TWO HOURS PUTTING IT ON, 30 MINUTES TAKING IT OFF AND THESE *TUBES* STICKING INTO ME ALL OVER! I DON'T MUCH LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE JUST A PART OF THE MACHINERY.
HOW MUCH SLEEP DO YOU THINK I LOSE WORRYING ABOUT WHAT *YOU* LIKE?

IF YOU'RE UNSATISFIED WITH YOUR POSITION AS A KEEPER, JUST SAY THE WORD.
AND YOU'LL BE SCRUBBING OUT TOILETS DOWN AT QUANTICO BY TOMORROW MORNING!
NOW GIVE ME THE PRISONER!
LATER, IN DIRECTOR IVANA BAIUL'S CHAMBERS...
THIS IS QUITE THE AMAZING FEAT, I MUST ADMIT. I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW, BUT WE'VE FOUND ANOTHER ONE. THAT MAKES THREE IN A LITTLE MORE THAN A WEEK.
IN FACT, EVEN MY KEEPERS DON'T SEEM TO KNOW HOW THEY'RE FINDING ALL THESE GEN-ACTIVES. THEY JUST DO.
THAT'S MY FAULT.
THE GUIDANCE SYSTEM IS TOO COMPLICATED. BUT I'M MAKING ALTERATIONS.
JUST SEND DOWN THE KEEPERS FOR ADDITIONAL TRAINING AND YOU'LL BE FINDING MANY, MANY MORE GEN-ACTIVES

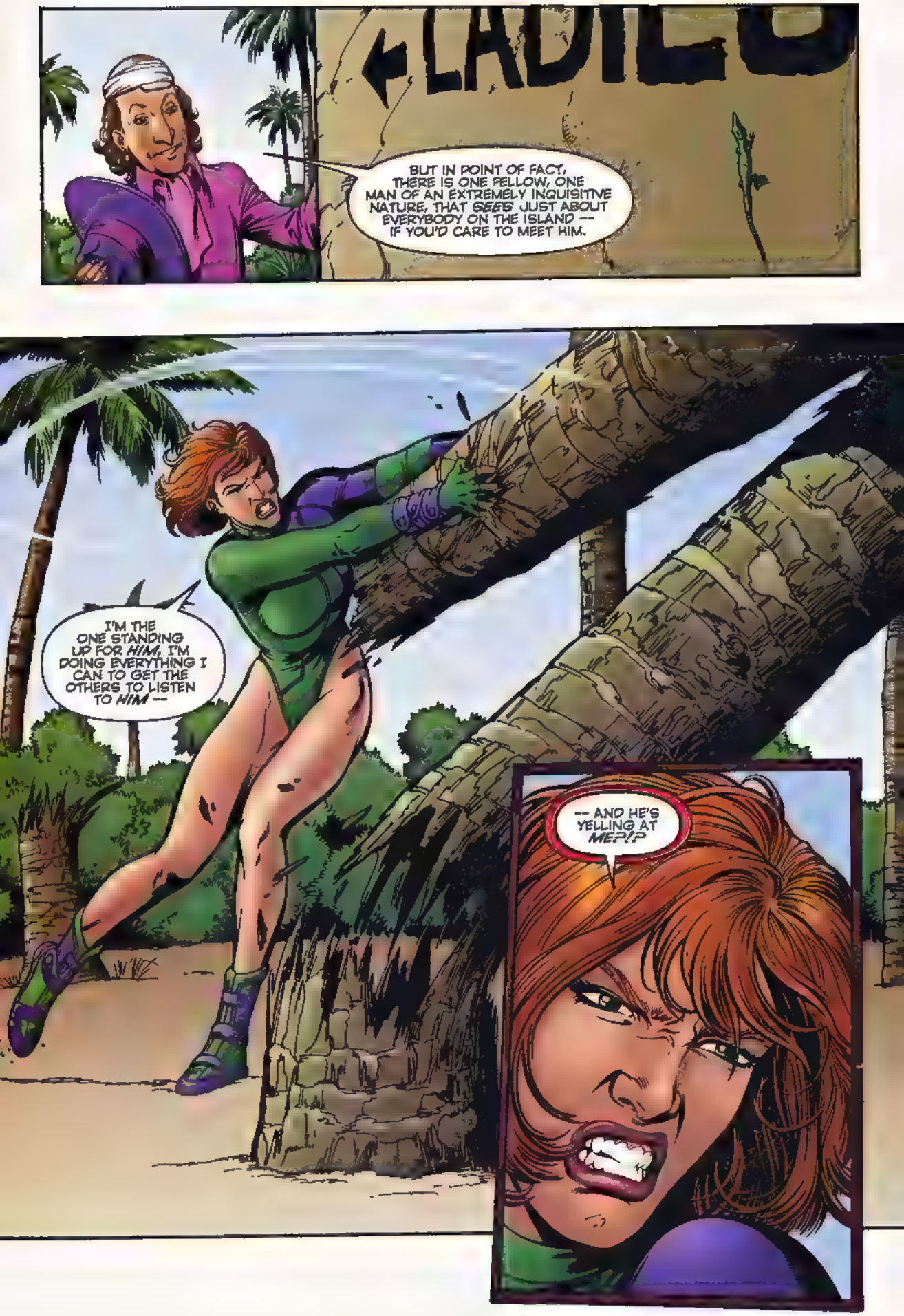
WELL, IN THAT CASE, HOW CAN I REFUSE?
PERHAPS I'LL EVEN COME DOWN MYSELF. IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE SEEN EACH OTHER, AND I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'VE CHANGED QUITE A BIT.
YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME TO COME HERE, IVANA, AS YOU KNOW, BUT NOT IN ANY OFFICIAL CAPACITY.
OF COURSE NOT. I WON'T EVEN TELL MY STAFF.
EXCELLENT. THEN YOU CAN BRING ME MY...FEE.
UNTIL THEN.
EUHHFF! WHAT A BEDFELLOW I'VE MADE FOR MYSELF. DEALING WITH THE DEVIL LOOKS NOT HALF BAD RIGHT NOW, BUT I DON'T CARE.
I.O. STRAYED WITHOUT ME AT THE HELM, BUT IT'S MINE AGAIN.
AND IF I HAVE TO SELL MY SOUL TO GET THE POWER I NEED TO KEEP IT, SO BE IT.

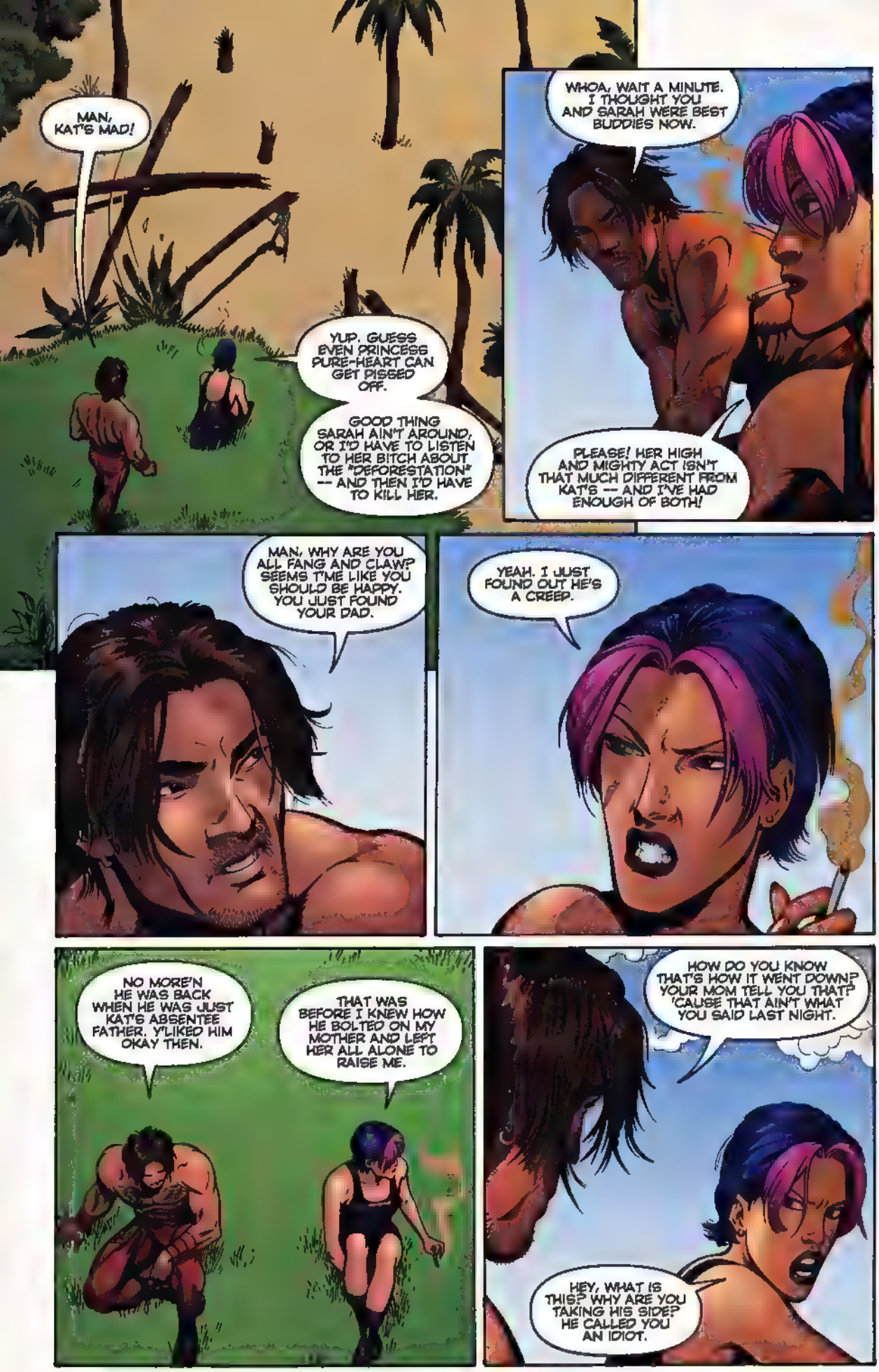
OKAY, LISTEN UP, PEOPLE! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF OURS -- A GOOD FRIEND!
KARL'S HOOCH HUTCH

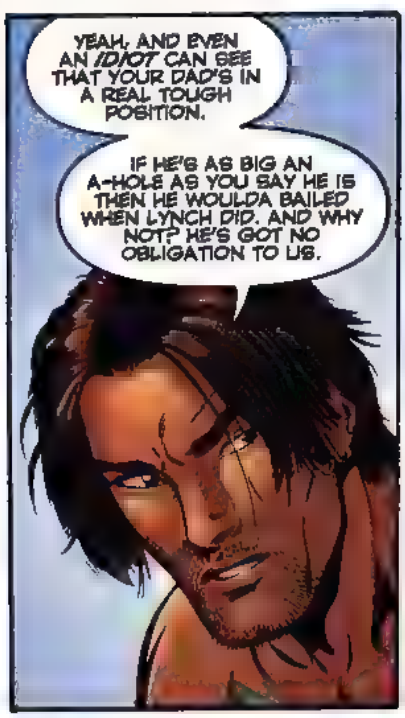

WE GOT HIS PICTURE RIGHT HERE. TAKE A LOOK, TELL US IF YOU'VE SEEN 'IM, AND YOUR NEW BEST FRIEND, "BENJAMIN" WILL BE BUYING ALL THE DRINKS

NOBODY SEES ANYBODY AROUND HERE, BOYS. THAT'S WHY PEOPLE COME TO BOCA NORA, TO GET LOST.
SO GO PLAY "STARSKY AND HUTCH" BACK ON THE MAINLAND OKAY?

SOME TOUGH GUY, HUH?
FORGET HIM. WE GOT US A WHOLE ISLAND TO LOOK OVER, AND I MEAN NOW.
PARDON ME.

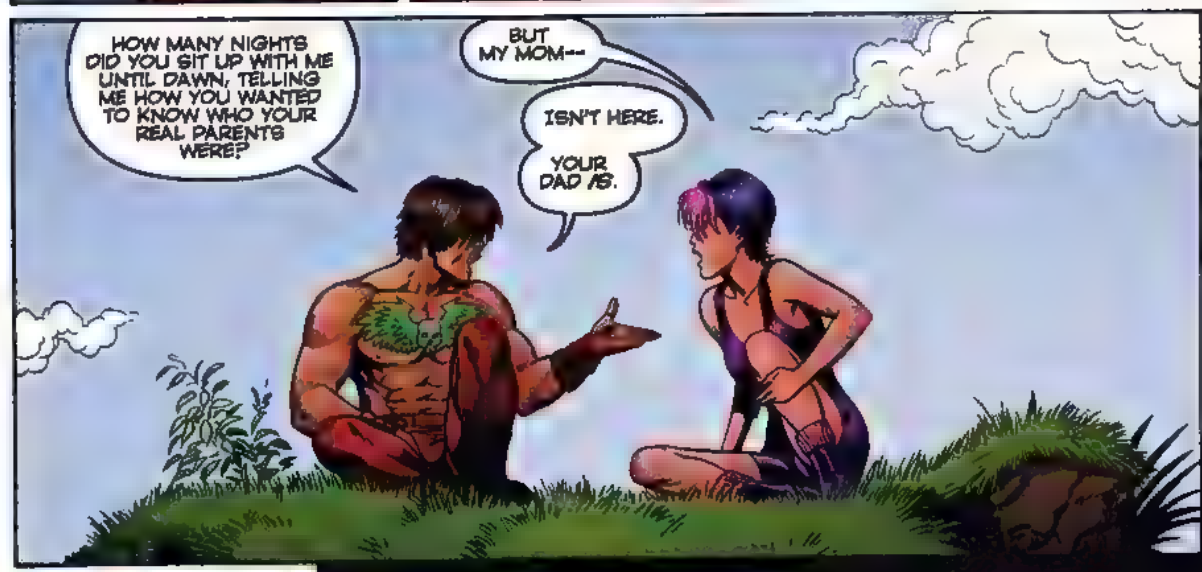

BUT IN POINT OF FACT, THERE IS ONE FELLOW, ONE MAN OF AN EXTREMELY INQUISITIVE NATURE, THAT SEES JUST ABOUT EVERYBODY ON THE ISLAND -- IF YOU'D CARE TO MEET HIM.
I'M THE ONE STANDING UP FOR HIM, I'M DOING EVERYTHING I CAN TO GET THE OTHERS TO LISTEN TO HIM --
-- AND HE'S YELLING AT ME!?


MAN, KAT'S MAD!
YUP. GUESS EVEN PRINCESS PURE-HEART CAN GET PISSED OFF.
GOOD THING SARAH AIN'T AROUND, OR I'D HAVE TO LISTEN TO HER BITCH ABOUT THE "DEFORESTATION" -- AND THEN I'D HAVE TO KILL HER.
WHOA, WAIT A MINUTE. I THOUGHT YOU AND SARAH WERE BEST BUDDIES NOW.
PLEASE! HER HIGH AND MIGHTY ACT ISN'T THAT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM KAT'S -- AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BOTH!
MAN, WHY ARE YOU ALL FANG AND CLAW? SEEMS T'ME LIKE YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY. YOU JUST FOUND YOUR DAD.
YEAH. I JUST FOUND OUT HE'S A CREEP.
NO MORE'N HE WAS BACK WHEN HE WAS JUST KAT'S ABSENTEE FATHER. Y'LIKED HIM OKAY THEN.
THAT WAS BEFORE I KNEW HOW HE BOLTED ON MY MOTHER AND LEFT HER ALL ALONE TO RAISE ME.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT'S HOW IT WENT DOWN? YOUR MOM TELL YOU THAT? 'CAUSE THAT AIN'T WHAT YOU SAID LAST NIGHT.
HEY, WHAT IS THIS? WHY ARE YOU TAKING HIS SIDE? HE CALLED YOU AN IDIOT.


YEAH, AND EVEN AN *IDIOT* CAN SEE THAT YOUR DAD'S IN A REAL TOUGH POSITION.
IF HE'S AS BIG AN A-HOLE AS YOU SAY HE IS THEN HE WOULDA BAILED WHEN LYNCH *DID*. AND WHY NOT? HE'S GOT NO OBLIGATION TO US.

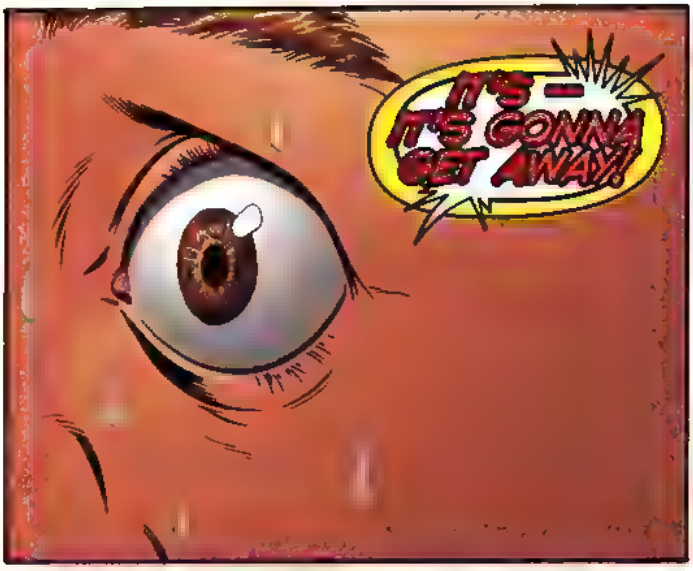
HE'S STAYING AS A FAVOR TO HIS GOOD BUDDY LYNCH, THAT'S ALL.

BULL****!
HE STAYED BECAUSE HE WANTS TO BE WITH HIS DAUGHTERS. AND HE WOULD *NEVER* TRY TO DRAG YOU AWAY FROM YOUR FRIENDS SO HE STAYED TO HELP ALL OF US.


HOW MANY NIGHTS DID YOU SIT UP WITH ME UNTIL DAWN, TELLING ME HOW YOU WANTED TO KNOW WHO YOUR REAL PARENTS WERE?
BUT MY MOM--
ISN'T HERE.
YOUR DAD *IS*.

"Oh, I SEE YOU, BIG RED. I GOT MY EYE ON YOU."
AND I'D TRADE PLACES WITH YOU IN A SECOND.

YOU AND THE REST OF THE PLEOMORPHIZED AGENTS ARE THERE -- I'M HERE -- AN' THAT'S JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT.
AIN'T NOBODY GONNA SNEAK UP ON ME OUT HERE. JUST LIKE TO SEE THEM TRY.
THE PAT
OOH, OOH, OOH! I GOT SOMETHING.
DAY-AMMMMM! IT'S BIG!!
A MARLIN! A MARLIN! AND A WHOPPER!!
OH -- OH NO, IT'S GOIN' NUTS. IT'S TOO STRONG FOR ME!


IT'S — IT'S GONNA GET AWAY!

DING
DING
DING

NO IT AIN'T.
TO BE CONTINUED.

NO GOOD DEED

SPROUT BURGERS? WHEAT GRASS SHAKES? NOT-DOGS? WHAT KINDA MIDWAY IS THIS?

HELL, WHEN I WAS A KID, YOU COULDN'T START A DAY AT THE CIRCUS WITHOUT A FAT, JUICY, GREASE DRENCHED --

PROSSER/ARCUDI STORY
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BILL O'NEIL LETTERS
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MISTER, YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER.
GIMME ONE WITH LOTSA MUSTARD, I GOT A LONG DAY OF FREAKS, CLOWNS, AND CHIMPS ON BIKES AHEAD OF ME.

SORRY, KID. FRY-U-LATOR, SHE BUSTED. NO CORN DOG TILL FIX.

B-BUT...

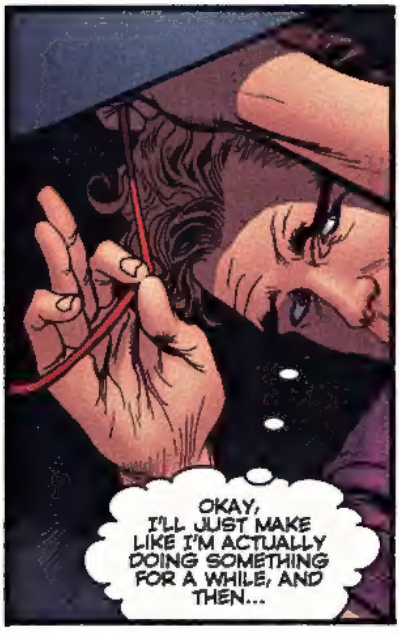
AW, SHUCKS. WHEN AM I GONNA GET A CHANCE LIKE THIS AGAIN?
CORNY DOGS
FUN
ALL BECAUSE A STUPID DEEP FRYER'S TOO COLD TO --

Y'KNOW, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIX THAT FOR YOU. I'M PRETTY HANDY WITH HIGH TEMPERATURE EQUIPMENT.

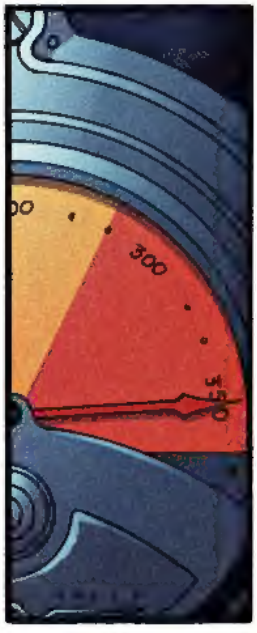
YOU WELCOME TO TRY, BUT SHE DON'T WORK ALL DAY.

CAN'T GET ABOVE ROOM TEMPERATURE.
200

BUT, IF YOU FIX, CORN DOG ON ME.


OKAY, I'LL JUST MAKE LIKE I'M ACTUALLY DOING SOMETHING FOR A WHILE, AND THEN...

Ahh, HERE WE GO.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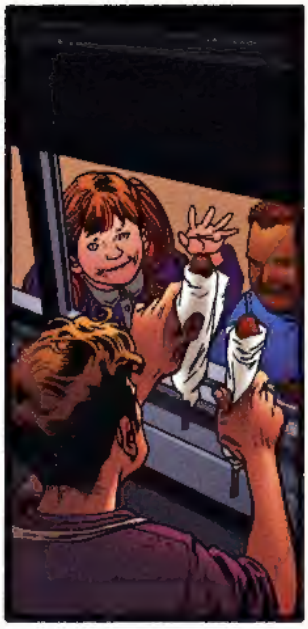
Heh Heh. THAT'LL HOLD IT FOR A WHILE. NOW TO COLLECT MY *REE*-WARD.

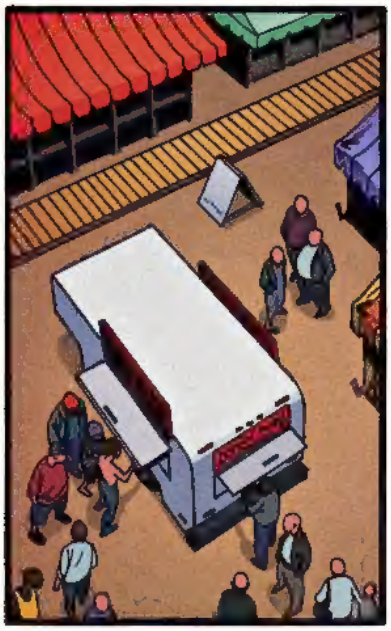
OKAY, HERE'S YOUR CORN --
HEY, WHASSA MATTER? THE TEMPERATURE, SHE DROP AGAIN.

I THOUGHT YOU FIX.

Hmm, LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO WORK A LITTLE FOR THAT DOG. AH WELL, HOW HARD CAN IT BE?

AND SO...





JEEZ, IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT. I MISSED THE SIDESHOW, THE RIDES, EVERYTHING.
AND I'M *NEVER* GONNA GET THAT *SMELL* OUTTA MY HAIR!
THANK YOU, BOBBY.

THIS FOR YOU, JUST LIKE I PROMISE! YOU GOOD BOY.
MY HERO.

HIS HERO? ME? Huh.
WELL, THAT'S PRETTY COOL.
YEAH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT.

BUT IF I EVER SEE ONE OF THESE GREASE SPONGES AGAIN, IT'LL BE TOO DAMN SOON!

The End